

Sequachee Valley News.

VOL. XI.

SEQUACHEE, TENN., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1904.

NO. 28.

BOND BILL PASSED.

At the Special Session of the County Court held at Jasper Monday the bill to bond the county to raise funds to build good roads was passed 15 to 9. The work of constructing roads will begin as soon as contracts are let.

DUNLAP.

Special to the News.

Amos Hatfield, of Attonley, spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks. The snow that fell Sunday was appreciated by the boys who rabbit-hunted Monday.

Miss Maggie White is very sick with the measles.

Mr. Woodbury, receiver for the Douglas Coal & Coke Co., spent a few hours here last week on business.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jim White, a girl.

Walter Clark is clerking for the D. C. & C. Co.

Miss Julia Byrd is able to be up again after a spell with the measles.

Mrs. Hixson died at her home about miles above here. She was the wife of Ruben Hixson. She leaves a host of friends and relatives to mourn her loss.

J. H. Byrd is delivering for the D. C. & C. Co.

Jim White is sick with the measles. Lee Cordell's family are all sick with the measles.

Public School.

The opening of the Sequachee Public school for the spring term took place at 9 a. m. Tuesday with an attendance of 30 scholars only; many being prevented from attending on account of the inclement weather. W. S. Pryor, chairman of the school directors of 7th district, was present and took part in the opening exercises, and offered a prize for the scholar making best average and not being absent or tardy during the term, commencing Monday.

The term is for five months, with H. E. Tate principal, and Miss Zoelah Hoge, assistant.

Hotel Burned.

Chattanooga, Jan. 30.—The Cliffs Hotel on Walden's Ridge burned last night. Loss, \$12,000; partially insured.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

That Gallant Old Soldier.

"While an Armed Foe Treads Our Soil and I Can Fire a Shot or Draw a Blade, I will Take No Civic Honors."

Taken from the Tipton Record, Covington, Tenn., Nov. 20, 1893.

Below I give a letter written in 1893 in reply to a telegram sent by a number of gentlemen who then possessed a controlling interest in the councils of the democratic party of this state. Col. Mast C. Galloway, and a number of prominent democrats addressed a letter to Gen. Wm. B. Bate urging him to accept the next nomination of the Democrats for governor of Tennessee to succeed Isham G. Harris, assuring him that if he would signify his willingness to accept the nomination he would receive it by the unanimous vote of the convention.

Wartrace, July 17, 1893.

"To Messrs. Galloway, Rice, Winchester, Brown and others:—
Gentlemen: In reply to your telegram of today, I beg to say that however flattering the honor you suggest, and to which I am most sensible, there is a duty that rises above it. A son of Tennessee and a southern soldier, I would feel dishonored in this hour of trial to quit the field. No, sir, while an armed foe treads our soil, and I can fire a shot, or draw a blade, I will take no civic honor. I had rather, amid my misfortunes, be the defender than the governor of Tennessee. Let me shoot to harmony. Respectfully,
W. B. BATE.

This letter speaks for itself. By simply consenting Wm. B. Bate could have honorably retired from arduous and dangerous service in the field to accept a position which carried with it ease and honor and dignity, with freedom from the tolls of war and the perils of battle. He had not sought the honor thus offered him and he could truly have said that he was acting in obedience to the call of his countrymen. There is no question but that if he had simply been willing to accept he would have been elected governor of Tennessee. He was at the time broken and shattered with wounds, and compelled to go upon crutches. He could not mount his horse without assistance, or sit in the saddle without pain. Who could have blamed him if he had taken advantage of this opportunity to find an easy and honorable retirement from active service in the field?

But he did not do it. Live or die, he would with the boys in the trenches, share with them in the hardships of war, and brave the dangers of the battlefield. And until the last shot was fired, until the last Confederate had surrendered, until the Confederacy was furled forever, he remained with the ragged, but heroic soldiers of the South. Never until the war was over and there was no longer cause, or opportunity, to draw his sword for the South, or expose his scarred and shattered body to the bullets of her enemies did Wm. B. Bate ask any civic office at the hands of his countrymen.

And now we are told that it is about time for "The old soldier to be put to sleep." And this plea is made to induce the people of Tennessee to kick him out of office in his grey hairs, and give his place to one who was older than many a soldier who died for the South, but who never shouldered a gun or faced a bullet in her cause. "The old soldier must be put to sleep" and the non-combatant must wear his glory and honors.

Well, a great many of "the old soldiers" have been "put to sleep." Many of them are sleeping in bloody graves on all the battlefields of the Confederacy. But there are still some thousands of them who are not asleep, and who will not be asleep in this campaign. For many years they have been the bone and sinew of the Democratic party. They not only faced the dangers of battle but they bore the brunt in the terrible days of reconstruction. The younger men, some of whom now sneer at them, have as little conception of what it was to be a Democrat in the dark days that followed the close of armed conflict, as they have of what it was to be a soldier when war was flagrant in the land. Does it not seem a little strange that the fact that a man who fought and shed his blood for the Confederacy, should subject him to scornful and contemptuous expressions from a certain class of people? And has it come to the pass in Tennessee that a man is to be defeated for office because he was a Confederate soldier and his humiliation made the more bitter by electing a man who could have been but was not a Confederate soldier?

The impatience of some of the younger men with "The old soldier" might be understood if the soldier element of the country was monopolizing the offices of the country. But such is not the case. With the retirement of Maj. Jas. D. Richardson, Gen. Bate will be the only man left in the delegation from Tennessee to represent the old soldier element.

Among the public officers at the State Capitol there are only two out of a dozen. All over the state most of the county offices are held by the younger men. What is there in this situation to exhaust the patience of the younger men of the party? Is it asking too much in behalf of those who fought and bled for the South that one—just one—of their most heroic leaders shall continue to represent them in one body of the national congress?

Neither Gen. Bate nor his friends have sought to force such an issue upon the democracy of the State. They have neither asked that he be honored solely because of his Confederate record, nor have they demanded that Gov. McMinn should be deserted because he did not choose to enter the Confederate army. For the last quarter of a century Gov. McMinn has held office continuously at the hands of the people of Tennessee. He has had the generous and loyal support of many thousands of these old soldiers, and without their aid he would never have held an office in this state. He is now making strenuous and eager efforts to win the soldier vote. He appears at all Confederate reunions and is lavish in his eulogies upon the Confederate soldier. He can find no words too strong in praise of those who dared to shoulder their muskets and peril their lives in the Southern cause. He tells us in his speeches that such heroes are entitled to the everlasting gratitude of their countrymen. Does Gov. McMinn think it the proper way to display such heroes as entitled to the everlasting gratitude of their countrymen. Does Gov. McMinn

think it the proper way to display such gratitude by humiliating the most conspicuous living leader Tennessee gave to the Confederacy, and putting in his place a man who has contributed nothing but glowing words to a dead cause.

Gov. McMinn's speeches at these Confederate reunions have invited, indeed, they have forced comparison between his action and that of Gen. Bate, when the South called upon her sons to meet the invader. Gen. Bate became a soldier of the Confederacy on the day after the first shot was fired at Fort Sumpter. Gov. McMinn suffered the call to go unheeded till the war was over. His zeal for the South was reserved for Confederate reunions where there are no volleys of musketry or roar of cannon to interrupt the flow of his eloquence. Gov. McMinn has been careful to say in all his reunion speeches that but for his youth he, too, would have been a soldier. There are thousands of Tennessee boys sleeping in unmarked graves on the battlefields of the South who were younger than Gov. McMinn. Thos. B. Turley and he were born the same year, 1845, and Mr. Turley served four years, and was twice wounded in the Confederate army. Gov. McMinn was sixteen years old when the war began and thousands of sixteen year old boys were in the Confederate army. He was eighteen years old which was full military age in both armies, when the war was half over and the fortunes of the Confederacy were hanging in the balance. He was twenty years old when the war closed, which was the age of general Bate when he came out of the Mexican war. A man who was too young to fight for the Confederacy at eighteen and twenty, would still have considered himself as still too young at twenty-five or thirty. The truth is that Gov. McMinn was attending college, preparing himself to enter upon a political career as soon as the war was over.

Gen. Bate has deserved as well of his State in the Senate as he did in the field. His ability, his integrity of character, his unflinching sympathy with the masses of the people, his faithful adherence to the true principles of Democracy have won for him the respect and confidence of classes of people. His worst enemies pay tribute to the staleness of his character. When such a man as this is presented as practically the last representative of the old guard of the Confederacy who will ever ask for any high office from the people of Tennessee, can we answer will the people give? For when Wm. B. Bate passes from the scene no "old soldier" will ever again disturb the ambitious dreams of the aspiring politicians who were "too young to go in the army."

A CONFEDERATE.

Escaped an Awful Fate.

Mr. H. Higgins, of Melbourne, Fla., writes: "My doctor told me that I had consumption and nothing could be done for me. I was given up to die. The offer of a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, induced me to try it. Results were startling. I am now on the road to recovery and owe all to Dr. King's New Discovery. It surely saved my life." This great cure is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by Whitwell Drug Co. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

KELLY'S FERRY.

Special to the News.

Allen McNabb was the guest of his parents Sunday.

J. C. Foster went to Chattanooga Monday.

The Joe Wheeler passed up the river Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Newsome returned from Whitwell Saturday.

Kellie Hartman was at the Ferry Sunday.

J. C. and W. M. Bible went to Chattanooga Monday.

Will Newsome, of Decatur, is the guest of his grandfather this week.

Miss Ethel McNabb was all smiles Sunday.

Miss Belle McNabb was the guest of Mrs. Addie Richey Sunday.

Mrs. Nancy Browning was at the P. O. on business Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett-Hudson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. White Sunday.

T. J. Sexton and J. McNabb called at the office Thursday.

J. S. Massey went to church Sunday.

Mrs. Nancy Anderson was the guest of Mrs. Julia Newsome Sunday.

Bill.

CHRISTIAN, TEXAS.

Special to the News.

I have just received my first copy of the News and have read it through, advertisements and all. Several names are familiar but for the most part they are strange to me. But all thirteen years makes a wide gap in one short life time. Thirteen years ago one cold morning in January I boarded the train at Whitwell for Texas, little thinking that morning that I would be away so long. Although I have been away all this time I have never lost interest in my native home and her people. I watch with pride every advancement the state makes. Her triumphs are my joys and her mistakes my sorrows. Let me say right here while Texas owes a great debt to Tennessee for the many valuable citizens she has sent her yet Tennessee owes Texas a debt of gratitude for furnishing so many valuable homes for Tennessee's sons and daughters. There are many Tennesseans who came to Texas poor who today are among her leading citizens, all because Texas offered them opportunities could not give them. Good land and plenty of it is what Texas is noted for.

Well Boney Moore (the doctor) is a candidate for the legislature! Who would have thought it? Boney, I have long since forgiven you for the pellets you have given me on the shins with wet corn-cobs and will deaden timber for you in Texas.

I am a little fearful that Mr. Dooley is bilious. I would advise him to seek a higher and dryer altitude. His case may become serious if not given immediate attention.

An Ex-Tennessean.

Nearly Forfeits His Life.

A runaway almost ending fatally, started a horrible ulcer on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. For four years it defied all doctors and all remedies. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve had no trouble to cure him. Equally good for burns, bruises, skin eruptions and Piles. 25c at Whitwell Drug Co's.

Wakeful?

Sleeplessness Is a Sign of Nerve Trouble and Should Be Looked To.

There are three different manifestations of sleeplessness.

First, hardly to sleep a wink all night, second, to be awake a long time before falling asleep; third, to fall asleep soon, waking up after several hours and then find it hard to sleep again.

They mean that somewhere in the nerve fibres, somewhere in the brain cells, somewhere in the blood vessels that carry blood to the brain, something is radically wrong, and must be righted, or the end may be worse than death.

To right it, take Dr. Miles' Nervine. Some other symptoms of nerve trouble are: Headaches, Dizziness, Backache, Nerve, Restlessness, Irritability, Melancholy, Lack of Ambition.

They indicate diseases which may lead to Epilepsy, Fits, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Prostration, Paralysis, Insanity. Nothing will give such quick and lasting relief as Dr. Miles' Nervine.

"My husband had been sick for weeks, could not sit up to have his bed made. With all the medical help we could get he continued to grow worse. He could neither sleep or eat. Our baby girl was sent away, and all callers barred, because he could not stand a bit of talking. I read of a case of nervous prostration cured by Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. We began giving it to him, and in a few days he was able to be dressed. From that time he steadily improved. Nervine saved his life."—MRS. A. G. HARKIN, Freeville, N. Y.

FREE Write to us for Free Trial Pain Pills, the New Scientific Remedy for Pain. Also Symptom Blank. Our Specialist will diagnose your case, tell you what is wrong, and how to right it. Free. DR. MILES' MEDICAL CO., LABORATORIES, ELKHART, IND.

JASPER.

Special to the News.

Snow is the order of the day. John Tate returned home from Athens suffering from a collapse of the measles Monday.

Ask Miss Martha Tate when she last heard from Spring City.

Miss Una Tate is absent from school this week on account of sickness.

Misses Sallie and Mary Hale, of Pryor Institute returned home from school Friday.

A. W. Ferguson's folks are all quite ill this week.

Clarence Tate, of Alabama, was visiting home folks last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hudson were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brewer Sunday.

Mysterious Circumstance.

One was pale and sallow and the other fresh and rosy. Whence the difference? She who is blushing with health uses Dr. King's New Life Pills to maintain it. By gently arousing the lazy organs they compel good digestion and head off constipation. Try them. Only 25c, at Whitwell Drug Co's.

YOU ARE INVITED

TO PATRONIZE THE CORN MEAL MILL AT SEQUATCHIE.

Special Machinery FOR CLEANING THE CORN BEFORE GRINDING.

Will Serve the Public Fridays and Saturdays.